

WANTED!

IMMEDIATELY,
14 LADY CUSTOMERS
FOR THE SAME NUMBER OF
MAGNIFICENT FUR COATS

- Which we have only now received and must dispose of at once. This is the chance of a lifetime for the woman who has been promising herself a FUR COAT for the past 10 years—but puts it off till next year. AWAY THEN NOW WITH PROCRASTINATION and take advantage of these wonderful reductions.
- \$80 Value PERSIAN LAMB COAT for \$40.00
 - \$80 Value BROWN MARMOT COAT for \$37.00
 - \$70 Value DOGSKIN and MARMOT COAT for \$32.00
 - \$65 Value GREY WOLF COAT for \$30.00
 - 3 only Black DOGSKIN COATS, worth from \$60.00 to \$70.00, your choice for \$30.00.
 - 2 only Black DOGSKIN COATS, good \$50.00 Value, for \$24.00
 - 4 only Black DOGSKIN COATS, good value at \$45.00, only \$22.00
 - \$40.00 Value MOLE COAT for \$17.50

Remember there are only fourteen, and at these prices will go quickly.

C. L. MARCH Co, Limited,

Corner Water and Springdale Streets,

"The Salt, Blue Sea."

True Story of the Helen Isabel Related by One of Her Sailors.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—Allow me space in your valuable paper to tell a true story about an iron barque, called the Helen Isabel, on a voyage from Balne Johnston's to Pernambuco with a cargo of fish in drums. The captain's name was Olsen, a Swede, one of the most experienced sea captains sailing out of Newfoundland, and the barque was one of the largest. We had 12 men all told, there being seven different nationalities on board. We had a pleasant passage out and discharged our cargo, and then put in ballast for Sydney, Cape Breton. We put on board a cargo of coal and a number of quarters of beef in the long-boat and left for home. Our fore-scuttle had no sliding hatch nor doors; it was all open. All went well until the second night out; about three bells in the morning watch, I was

asleep in the lower bunk right under the scuttle on the starboard side when a heavy sea boarded her and I got the contents of it.

My Chest Was Broken in Bits.

I jumped out and was hauling on my boots when the mate roared, "All hands on deck!" "All right," I said, "I am hauling on my boots." He said, "I've got no boots on." "I don't care," I said, "I cannot get time to put my boots on, I may just as well stop here and go down in her"—twenty or thirty miles from land. I got on deck where they were clawing up the lower foretop-sail. She was over on her beam ends on the port tack and down by one of the upper bunks, got hold of me by the waist, and wanted to know if she was sinking. I said, "Let go, man, you will be drowned here in less than ten minutes." When I looked at him I was more than astonished to find it was the ex-captain and owner that made the twenty-eighth hard voyages coming on the Newfoundland coast. So I came on deck with the blankets and

Did What I Could.

Then I went and got Jackson and tried to get the beef overboard. You might as well try to heave feathers. What we flung over came back and went down in the lee scuppers—about eight or ten quarters. "Then I looked forward and saw she was nine or ten points off the wind. I went to the mate and told him to cut the spars, I said, 'You go,' and the second mate went and told him and came and gave me an axe. I cut the spars out of her and she came within six or seven more points to the wind, and that saved her bacon. Instead of going down in over the weather bow and over the lee quarter. It took us all that day with a hand pump and buckets to get the water out of the fore-cabin. Then we commenced trimming cargo and rigging a jury mast. Then I met the ex-captain, owner and hard voyager, and I said to him, 'This is one more of the hard voyages, and what good did you do? If I was like you we would be now on bottom. Very well,' I said, 'you would have two words longer than my one about sea-

manship." "Well," he said, "you are out of your mind." "Well," I said, "that is the very time I am always in it. What did you want down in the fore-cabin?" He said, "To keep the sharks from eating my body." He belonged to the West Coast. He was only another adopted son, but not a Newfoundland champion. I was the only

Genuine One in Her.

I went below, picked up my bed and blankets, flung them into my bunk and slept in them ten days. Off and on we got four and a half and five knots out of the vessel under jury masts. Five or six days after we came across a steamboat bound to Halifax. The captain offered to tow us into Halifax for fifteen hundred pounds sterling. Our captain would not accept it. He said it was more than she was worth in her present state. "Well," he said, "captain you will meet another gale before long." All hands came to me and wanted me to force the captain to take us with them, but would say nothing, because I wanted to get to St. John's at all hazards. The name Greenock was on her stern. When the steamboat got to Halifax they telegraphed there instead of St. John's, so they told me when we got on shore, that they gave us up here. I was one day at the wheel from ten to twelve in the forenoon. The last day out, the wind about southeast, we were just going along our course between Petty Harbour and Bay Bulls, and the mate getting the anchor catheaded, the wind veered ahead and the captain roared out, "Hold on that anchor, don't you see the wind is heading her?"

All hands got downhearted, and myself I looked all around, "Lord bless the Duke of Macaboyach," I said, "Captain, there is a steamboat right under the land." He jumped off the deck and roared out "wear in." "There," I said, and she's waiting for us." We braced up sharp and ran in towards her and she came towards us and hailed us and said that we were seen from the Cape about eight o'clock that morning, and "Mr. Griev sent me out for ye, but I can't tow ye into St. John's; I will have to take ye into Bay Bulls." The wind was freshening, I did not like that I wanted to get to St. John's. She towed us in towards the land, and after that she altered her course to the northeast for home, and it took all she was worth to drag us around the Cape. We got into St. John's that night. I left her and I was laid up for four weeks. After that I went down town and I met a man by the name of Ashman, that worked on the premises, and he said, "You were capable of it?" "Of what?" He said, "Saving the ship." "No," I said, "there was more than me in her." He said, "The mate says you were the best man in Newfoundland only for your arm." "Three days before I shipped on her, I went to the captain, one of my own countrymen and asked him for a berth. He said, 'All right, come along.' I went with him. When we got to the Queen's gate, close to the Shipping Office, he turned around and said to me, 'Where do you belong to?' I told him I belonged to St. John's." "O," he said, "I think I have got all my hands." A lie from the word got I said, "All right captain." I went down to Goodridge's wharf when he was ready to get on. I told him to get another sail that did not know how to loose the topsails properly. He loosed the upper ones first. The next day I shipped on the Helen Isabel. I have seen it reported in the Telegram that we should be patronized. Who knows that if I was on the Regulus the same may occur. I often was on the field of battle. I assisted my fellow creature as well as at sea, especially those that were lying wounded on the floor. I gave them my last drop of water from my canteen and did without it myself. I never drove a bayonet into one, like I read in one of my papers, because I was never brutal or cowardly, and then put my foot on the corpse to drag it out. All I want now is justice—bless the mark. There is only two of us on the edge of life with cares and sorrows worn. A leather medal will do me. The honest man though ever so poor is king of men for all that.

ROYAL STUDDING SAIL.

DINNER AT SMITHVILLE.

Messrs. Harvey & Co. will give a dinner at Smithville to-morrow night in honor of the wedding of Mr. N. Outerbridge and Miss Shea.

THE FOLLOWING FIRMS ARE SELLING

King George Flour:

G. Neal, F. McNamara, Fred. Fitzpatrick, Thos. Fitzpatrick, T. J. Edens, W. E. Bearn, C. P. Eagan, Monroe & Co., Z. Cox, J. D. Ryan, M. F. Caul, P. J. Shea, R. Templeton, Job's Stores, Ltd., J. J. Callanan & Co., T. Walsh, Bishop Sons & Co, Ltd., W. O. Carnell, Jackman & Greene, A. Canning, T. Smith Co., Ltd.

KING GEORGE FLOUR

IS ALWAYS GOOD.

FINLAY & COMPANY, 59-61 Pearl St., } N.Y. EXPORTERS. 24-26 Store St. }

'PHONE No. 5.

GREENE & COMPANY, Cash Building, St. John's, Nfld., DISTRIBUTORS.

Holland Rusks, 15 cents Pac.

RICE FLAKES (Puffed Rice), 10c. lb.

Paisley Flour, For HOME BAKING—requires no yeast or Baking Powder. 5 cts. tin.	Symington's Soup Tablets, sufficient to make one quart. 10 cts. Packet.
"Shinon" Hand-Cleaner. Large Tins 10 cts.	Simon's Polishing Paste, for Brass, Copper, etc., 3c. 5c. and 10c. Tin.
Quick Tapioca. Nutritious and Economical. 3 cts. Package.	Maconochie's Pan Yan Pickle, 5 cts. Bottle. Try Them.
Green Bay Salt Herring.	Talcum Powder, Assorted Perfumes. 15 cts. Tin.

C. P. EAGAN, Duckworth St. & Queen's Rd.

DR. BOVEL'S MENTHOL INHALER

Cures Coughs, Colds & Croup.

Then I went and got Jackson and tried to get the beef overboard. You might as well try to heave feathers. What we flung over came back and went down in the lee scuppers—about eight or ten quarters. "Then I looked forward and saw she was nine or ten points off the wind. I went to the mate and told him to cut the spars, I said, 'You go,' and the second mate went and told him and came and gave me an axe. I cut the spars out of her and she came within six or seven more points to the wind, and that saved her bacon. Instead of going down in over the weather bow and over the lee quarter. It took us all that day with a hand pump and buckets to get the water out of the fore-cabin. Then we commenced trimming cargo and rigging a jury mast. Then I met the ex-captain, owner and hard voyager, and I said to him, 'This is one more of the hard voyages, and what good did you do? If I was like you we would be now on bottom. Very well,' I said, 'you would have two words longer than my one about sea-

I.O.O.F. Installation.

The following officers were installed at the regular meeting of Atlantic Lodge, No. 1, I. O. O. F., last night.

N. G.—G. W. Hierlby; V. G.—D. Cook; Rec. Sec.—H. Taylor; Fin. Sec.—W. T. Quick; Treas.—C. R. Norburg; R. S. N. G.—C. W. Ude; L. S. N. G.—J. A. Scott; War.—George James; Con.—E. D. Spurrell; P. G.; Chap.—H. Russell; R. S. V. G.—A. Long; L. S. V. G.—J. Wiseman; R. S. S.—J. Galopp; L. S. S.—J. Newhook; J. G.—W. T. Young; G. G.—L. B. Taylor; P. G.

The installation was conducted by Bro. J. C. Phillips, D. D. G. M., assisted by Bro. Reynolds, P. A. G., Bro. S. G. Butler, P. G., Bro. J. Adrain, P. G., Bro. W. T. Young and Bro. L. B. Taylor, as Grand Marshal. A vote of thanks to Bro. E. D. Spurrell, P. G., the retiring Rec. Sec., which was carried by acclamation.

When the business was over the entire company entered the banquet room where a sumptuous repast was served and the following toast was rendered:—

"The King"—Prop., Chairman.

"Grand Lodge"—Prop., A. E. White; resp., J. C. Phillips.

"The Ladies"—Prop., E. D. Spurrell; resp., L. B. Taylor.

"Premier Encampment"—Prop., Bro. Reynolds; resp., S. Butler.

"New Members"—Prop., D. Cook; resp., J. A. Scott.

"Atlantic Lodge"—Prop., Bro. Reynolds; resp., G. Hierlby.

"Exploits Lodge, No. 2"—Prop., W. J. Long; resp., C. Norburg.

At the Synod Hall.

The C. of E. Temperance Society held a lantern lecture in the Synod Building last evening. A large gathering assembled and the lecture given by Rev. Mr. Bell was very instructive. He gave a description of every path. The last heart blessing that she gave to me. The admonitions that all went amiss, And what God ne'er can give—her farewell kiss; The fadless picture as she knelt to pray That she might meet me up above—some day.

"Your mother died to-night," is all it said, As on the throbbing wire the tidings sped From that old, happy home, from which I came, To strive anew for honour and for fame, To toil with will to win a golden store, To lay a solemn suppliance at her door, But shattered are the hopes, unnerved the might, By that sad message, "mother died to-night."

O stars that glide through Heaven's unathomed sea, May I not meet her in Alysone? Oh, let me know as oft in childhood's harms, That peace found only nesting in her arms! Gone the grey hair, the eyes that wept in vain, Gone the sad smile I ne'er shall see again, Gone the true heart, the soft, love-laden breast, Gone the one mother to her last long rest.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT from time to time for the past twenty years. It was recommended to me by a prominent physician of Montreal, who called it the "great Nova Scotia Liniment." It does the doctor's work; it is particularly good in cases of Rheumatism and Sprains.

Yours truly,
G. G. DUNSTAN,
Chartered Accountant.
Halifax, N. S., Sept. 21, 1905.

STAFFORD'S Liniment will cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, when applied to the Chest, only 14 c. a bottle.

SCHR. MYRTLE LOST.—Word was received in the city last evening to the effect that the schr. Myrtle, from Twillingate to this port with 700 qts. of fish, had gone ashore at Bar Harbor and was a total wreck, though no particulars as to how the accident occurred are given. The crew of the vessel are safe and it is said saved all their effects.

Mother Died To-Night.

"Your mother died to-night,"—that's all it said; But, somehow, in that simple line I read The last sad words of love and sympathy. The last heart blessing that she gave to me. The admonitions that all went amiss, And what God ne'er can give—her farewell kiss; The fadless picture as she knelt to pray That she might meet me up above—some day.

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Worst Case Of Eczema

Cure only came when doctors gave up and DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT was used.

Mrs. Wm. Miller, St. Catharines, Ont. writes:—"My daughter Mary, when six months old, contracted eczema and for three years the disease baffled all treatment. Her case was one of the worst that had ever come under my notice, and she apparently suffered what no pen could ever describe. I had three different doctors attend her all to no purpose. Finally I decided to try Dr. Chase's Ointment and to my surprise she immediately began to improve and was completely cured of that long standing disease. That was four years ago when we lived at Cornwall, Ont., and as not a symptom has shown itself since, the cure must be permanent."

The record of cures which Dr. Chase's Ointment has to its credit have placed it alone as the standard cure for eczema and all forms of itching skin disease. Do not be satisfied with imitations or substitutes, 60 cents a box at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co. Toronto.

EUROPEAN AGENCY

WHOLESALE Indenters promptly executed at lowest cash prices for all kinds of British and Continental goods, including—

Books and Stationery, Boots, Shoes and Leather, Chemicals and Druggists' Sundries, China, Earthenware and Glassware, Cycles, Motors and Accessories, Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goods, Fancy Goods and Perfumery, Hardware, Machinery and Metals, Jewellery, Plate and Watches, Photographic and Optical Goods, Provisions and Oilsmen's Stores, etc., etc.

Commission 2 1/2 per cent. to 5 per cent. Trade Discounts allowed. Special Quotations on Demand. Simple Cases from \$10 upwards. Consignments of Produce Sold on Account.

WILLIAM WILSON & SONS,

(Established 1814.)
25, Abchurch Lane, London, E. C.
Cable Address "ARUNAR" LONDON.

Job Printing of all kinds.

Doctors.

REMEDIES ARE AND MUCH SECURE.

... the Government should regulate for them, if they cannot themselves. And he says what other lands regarding the kill- of seals, beavers, musk-rats, etc., and he thinks the same or should now step in and protect poor people who are likely to get the best of the doctors. Or use our doctors are all right. Our doctor, W.P., is too humane to do things in the same way the St. ... his medical men do it, and I am ... he never will be rich if he has ... ing it up on the poor; but what ... ld happen if we had doctors who ... their rates up here as they did ... St. John's. Why, my man says ... all a public meeting at once and ... eat strongly, and if that did not ... then invite new doctors to come ... stand by them, so long of course ... Let us get back to the old ... er place and Aunt Polly's reme ... s. Tom told me the other day he ... a good thing to make men live ... eat sea. I asked him to tell me ... going towards the door, and hold ... half open he said: "The secret ... let his wife get up every morn ... and give him a cup of good tea ... some foss in bed." He was ... to say more, but he didn't."

Yours etc.

Trace, Jan 7, 11. MARY.

phan Boys Remembered.

... night a number of young men ... ed to Mount Cashel Orphanage ... ve a delightful concert of popu ... sic and songs. It was very ... enjoyed. The pianist was Mr. ... veraux, the organist Mr. J. H. ... erting as chairman. A well pre ... programme of popular songs ... orses was rendered by Messrs. ... ward, T. Kent, J. L. Stafter, ... ull, M. Donnelly, J. P. Grace, ... ck, J. Fox, P. F. Moore, N. Mur ... V. Harris, T. Halley and Rev. ... er. By request a class of or ... ers sang the Flag of New ... and beautifully harmonized. ... ndering was creditable to their ... l teacher, Rev. Mr. Egan. At ... se the Rev. Mr. Egan paid a ... tribute to the talented perform ... t their associates for such a ... music and song, and also for ... ply of fruit and sweetmeats. ... rred their benefactors that the ... of the children would be of ... p to him who said "Suffer lit ... dren to come into Him for the Kingdom of Heaven."

Good For You

... can't have a clear brain, ... re muscles and firm ... es, if your bowels are ... ish; but see what a help ... u will be a few doses of ... EECHEAM'S ... PILLS

... Kelly, of Kilbride Road, is ... and though her friends have ... earching for her the past 12 ... ey have heard no tidings of ... e came to town yesterday ... th her horse and carriage ... y milk. She was last seen ... yesterday on New Gower St. ... police were informed that ... missing two men were sent ... search. Late in the night ... of the horse and carriage at ... s stable on New Gower St. ... they made a careful en ... all the resorts of the city ... was accustomed to fre ... could get no tidings of ... is about 60 years of age, ... a farm by herself at Kil ...

... Kidney met with an acci ... a month ago in the Globe ... in Cleveland, which result ... eath. It is not known how ... occurred. He died before ... eached his bedside at the ...

... Simott, who went up to ... a passenger on the Be ... and return in the ship and ... d at Sydney from ... during the voyage ... id Trannell, who ... e, who is just be ... pling, has taken a ... Island with the D. I. S.

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